THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 5048. *Thursday, Feb.* 22, 1838. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

YESTERDAY evening, after the Tragedy of *Hamlet*, Balfe's Opera of *Joan of Arc* was represented for the first time at half-price.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THE fourth representation of the new Play, called *The Lady of Lyons*, attracted last night one of the best houses of the season, not only were the pit and public boxes full, but nearly every one of the private boxes were tenanted by a party of fashionables. The Play was received throughout with enthusiastic and genuine applause, and at the end, Macready and Helen Faucit were called forward, and loudly cheered. After Miss Faucit had retired, Mr. Macready thus addressed the audience: "Ladies and Gentlemen, the applause with which you have honored this Play, induces me to make a few observations: it has been said, and by parties whom I highly respect, that there were many political allusions in this Play; this I deny, for there are no allusions but such as are necessary to work out the story. The author, (whom I have the honor to know,) would never have condescended to entrap your applause by such means, nor would the licenser have suffered them to pass, and I myself should not have had the bad taste to permit them to be uttered here. If I may be allowed to couple so great a name with this subject, I would add that our divine Shakspeare is open to this accusation; but it is my principle, and the one on which I intend to conduct this Theatre, *that art and literature have no politics.*" He then announced the Play for repetition for to-night, and Friday, amidst loud cheers. The idle cavil which has been raised against the sentiments of this charming Play, will do it eventually a service, nothing is said out of place, nor which the personage who speaks might not be supposed to be justified in saying, considering their relative situations; and those who can find out political allusions, must be very ingenious people. After the Play, a new Farce, in one act, called *Mackintosh and Co.*, was acted for the first time, and received with hearty laughter and applause. It is from the pen of Mr. Kenney, who might have taken for its title *The Taming of the Shrew*, for such is in reality the plot of this *bagatelle.* Mrs. Henley is a dreadful termagant, and rules her husband by violence to his unhappiness, and that of her family, consisting of a son by a former marriage, and a niece of Mr. Henley, whose marriage she opposes. A gentleman calls on Mr. Henley, who is an announced as Mackintosh & Co., being the travelling partner of that firm; Mackintosh and Co. soon find out how matters stand, lectures the husband how to rule a wife, and finding that his pupil has not nerve enough to put his instructions in practice, he undertakes to bring Mrs. Henley to reason, which he finally effects by threatening to ex-

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plain to Mr Henley that he is her first husband, Mr. O'Donohue, who divorced her for her violent and unbearable conduct. The principal merit of this *bagatelle*, consisted of the admirable manner in which it was acted. Mrs. W. Clifford looked and acted the vixen to the life, (a questionable compliment,) and Bartley was capital in the scene where he tried to get the upper hand of his termagant wife. Power had a part, that of *Mackintosh & Co.*, not exactly suited to him, but he acted it excellently. Mr. Roberts was all that could be wished as the son, easy, natural, handsome and young; for such a part no one on the stage is so well fitted. The entertainments concluded with *The Black Domino*, cut down to two acts; the first being entirely omitted.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town :—

On Monday, visit the *Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—patronized by the *haut ton*, and thronged by the *elite* of society, introducing their country cousins, all anxious to encourage fashion, taste, economy, and female ingenuity. Generally enter by the private entrance in Burlington Arcade.

On Tuesday, escort Mrs. P. to the COLOSSEUM,—visited the Conservatories, Fountains—Caverns—Views of Stupendous London, and other delightful and interesting Views.—The Optical Gallery—Wonders of the Microscope, &c. &c.

Wednesday, visit Madame Tussaud's elegant Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker-st, Portman Sq.—Two new figures, Lord Leicester & Earl Spencer with other new and beautiful additions—The Queen, the Duchess of Kent, Lord Durham, Malibran, &c.—fac similies from life!—the dresses truly superb.

Wishing to give a rich treat to my friends, engaged KIRBY'S elegant rooms, 10½, Titchfield Street, Oxford Street, for an evening party—terms very moderate. Mrs. Kirby an excellent teacher of dancing—came to terms with her for all the Prys—private lessons throughout the day—attends the girls at home.

Thursday, pop into the Gothic Hall, 7, Hay-market, to listen to the delightful strains of the *Grand Euterpeon*—fancied I was listening to a full orchestra—astonished at its unequalled execution.—Hours of performing, 1, 3, & 8 o'clock.

Hunted an hour this morning for my hat, (one of RICHARDS'S beautiful Beavers,) found it on my head, so light didn't know it was there—put me in mind of purchasing my winter stock—made a memorandum "RICHARDS, 125, Strand, the only house in London for good hats."

Cast my optics into the shop of that celebrated Optician, Chamberlain, of No. 37, Broad-st. Bloomsbury—when I withdrew them, I found myself (as far as my eyes were concerned,) about 20 years younger, thanks to a pair of Mr. C.'s best Brazilian Pebbles.—Can confidently recommend him to the notice of the Public, which, by using his Spectacles, would be, in reality, a *discerning* one!

In my way to the theatre, called on friend Evans, at the Grand Hotel, King Street, Covent Garden—had an excellent Coffee Room Dinner for 1s.6d. After the Play popt into the Harmonic Meeting, held down stairs—so pleased, stayed there a week, for which I only paid a *Guinea* for bed and breakfast! Shall recommend all my friends Mr. Editor.

"Why are my eyes like Balfe's Opera of *The Maid of Artois?*" "Because they've got the *Light of Other Days* in them!" through trying the efficacy of GRIMSTONE'S Herbacious Eye Snuff—a 2s 4d. & 1s. 3d. Canister restored my visual organs—quite a miracle—left off my spectacles.—Bought at 39, Broad-st, Bloomsbury—have a care to the inventor's signature. and that it is patronised by the Royal Family and her Gracious Majesty's Treasury on each canister.

Arriving late from the country, pop into BAKER'S, Old Bell Tavern, 95, Fleet Street—get a well aired bed, and every comfort at a reasonable rate.—Rare Wines—choice Spirits,—excellent fare, and every attention.—A splendid Billiard Table on the premises—recommend my friends to call, excellent company.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle Work, Leicester-square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art,—But I intrude—beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Every evening, after Theatre, I call in at BRETT'S, for my diurnal allowance of a pint of *his Improved Brandy*, (price 2s. 3d.) as prescribed by my physician. Very likely to blunder into the wrong house, so am very particular in noticing the number 109, Drury Lane, directly opposite Russell Court.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (5th Time) a New Play, in Five Acts, called The

Lady of Lyons

Or, LOVE AND PRIDE.

Beauseant, (a rich gentleman of Lyons) Mr ELTON,
Glavis, (his friend) Mr MEADOWS,
Colonel, (afterwards General) Damas, Mr BARTLEY,
M. Deschappelles, (a Merchant) Mr STRICKLAND,
Captain Gervais, Mr HOWE,
Captain Dupont, ... Mr PRITCHARD,
Major Desmoulins, Mr ROBERTS,
Landlord of the Golden Lion, Mr YARNOLD,
Gaspar, Mr DIDDEAR,
Claude Melnotte, ... Mr MACREADY,
Servants, Mr Collet, Mr Bender, Notary, Mr Holmes,
Madame Deschappelles, ... Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
Pauline Deschappelles, Miss H. FAUCIT,
The Widow Melnotte ..... Mrs GRIFFITH,
Janet, Mrs EAST, Marian, Miss GARRICK.

After the Play will be Exhibited, the

DIORAMA by Mr. STANFIELD.

CONSISTING OF

Scenes at Home and Abroad. comprising a seris of views in the North of Italy, Savoy, the Alps, Germany, through French Flanders to the Sea:—commencing at Mazorbo and Trevisano, in the Gulph of Venice. Lecco and the Adda. Milanese; Valley of Aosta, at Villeneuve, and summit of the Col de Bon-Homme, by Moonlight, Piedmont. Huy on the Meuse. The Hundsruck Mountains and Chateau Elz. The British Channel.]

After which, (2nd time) a New Farce, called

Mackintosh & Co.

Mackintosh and Co., Mr POWER,
Mr Henley, Mr BARTLEY, Leonard, Mr ROBERTS,
Mrs Henley, Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
Sophy, ... Mrs SERLE.

To conclude with One Act of the Farce of

THE ORIGINAL.

Colonel Detonator, Mr BARTLEY, Sir Jacob Lukewarm, Mr MEADOWS,
Charles Mowbray, Mr ANDERSON, Solomon, Mr YARNOLD.
Jack Nonpareil, Mr VINING, Emily Lukewarm, Miss P. HORTON.

To-morrow, The Lady of Lyons, and Mackintosh & Co.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Opera of The

Mountain Sylph

Donald, Mr FRAZER, Christie, Mr DURUSET,
Hela, (Wizard of the Glen) Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Witches—Elspa, Mr JONES, Kelpie, Mr BUTLER,
Astaroth, Mr F. SUTTON,
Baillie Macwhapple, Mr S. JONES, Hobbie, Mr MEARS
Villagers, Messrs. Gouriet, G. King, &c,
Eolia, .. (the Mountain Sylph) .. Miss ROMER,
Etheria, Miss POOLE,
Attendant Sylph, Miss MARSHALL,
Dame Gourlie, ... Miss SOMERVILLE,
Jessie, Miss FANNY HEALY.

To which will be added, (14th time) a New Farce, in 1 Act, called

Our Mary Anne

Colonel Albert, Mr COOPER, Jonathan Tunks, Mr BUCKSTONE,
Solomon, Mr COMPTON, Thomas, Mr MEARS,
Ernestine, Mrs TERNAN, Mary Anne, Miss POOLE,
Aunt Winifred, Mrs BRINDAL.

To conclude with, the Ballet of The

Devil on Two Sticks.

Asmodeus, Mr WIELAND, Cleophas, Mr GILBERT.
Don Giles, Mousieur GOURRIET, Bellaspada, Mr HOWELL.
Florinda, Miss BALLIN.
Dona Dorothea, Miss LACEY, Paquita, Miss HATTON.

To-morrow, Richard the Third, Our Mary Anne, and Der Freischutz,

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